“One of the Fold”

A Poem

8/1/2024

James C. King

“One of the Fold”

James C. King

As the sweet kiss of death
Slips under your door,
And hides you from us
Forevermore,

Keep thoughts in your mind
So pure and sweet -
To make even the strongest
Of us weep;

Then when you stand
On streets of pure gold,
You will be able to say:
“I am one of the fold.”